WOMAN STAINED GLASS ARTIST

MISS TIELINGHAST, DESIGNER OF MANY FAMOUS WINDOWS.

One of Her Works the Helen Gould Window Given by Mrt. Sage to the Home for Friendless Children-New Problems in Her Art Due to Use of Electricity

A ray of light which comes into a studio on Washington Square North falls across a tapestry for the original of which Cornelius Vanderbilt paid \$30,000 and on a portrait window of stained glass. The tapestry and window-both copies-are s of the work of Miss Mary Tillinghast, and these, with other souvenirs of her work scattered about the room, give the visitor a fair impression of her versatility.

The stained glass window is a portrait study of Mrs. James Brown Potter, representing her as Charlotte Corday walking in a marden. The cerulean tint of the robe, the strous green of the leaves, the purple of the passion flowers, the Titian glories of the indant hair, are blended into a reposeful whole, the attitude suggestive of one no longer racked by the restlessness of un-

Miss Tillinghast's work has covered wide range of subject and territory, for there is hardly a city in the United States but owns some specimen of her craft.

window to be placed at Bay Shore, L. I., for Meyer Jonassen and one for the First Presbyterian Church at Yonkers, which represents St. Paul preaching and contains six life size figures. St. Paul is shown in robes of a rich ruby standing on a dais in the interior of the temple at Athens. The background of dark blue led up to by a series of golden columns, a landscape of trees and a skyline 67 purple mountains completes the rich color scheme. The most interesting feature of the window, which represents her latest and most mature work, is in the varying expression of the listeners in the foreground

fashioned chandeliers, the effect will be similar to daylight and will make the in-"The leaded line," says Miss Tillinghast, speaking further of the technique of her work, "Is the test of the skill of the stained glass artist, to introduce it properly into the lines of the figure, the background and draperies; for it is in the multiplicity of these pieces that the artist produces the required effect. Large, plain surfaces might be painted over, but they would never be

capable of expression.

"I only use paint for the flesh, and my method of work is practically this: I make first a pencil sketch of the design, which is later elaborated into a water color. No painting can, of course, give any idea of the gorgeous color effects of the glass, there is nothing to duplicate these colors in anything but their own medium.

"When the design is chosen the sketch is elaborated into a charcoal drawing the exact size of the window, then a tracing is taken of it with tissue paper and two other paper patterns made, one of which is cut at the indicated lead lines and each piece numbered to correspond with the pieces on the uncut copy. These pieces represent the many bits of which the window is comcolors they are fastened by wax to a plain glass surface and then the leading is done by the workmen. If you look at the back it is a very fregular surface, many of the

"The smaller the design the more exquisite the color work. Oftentimes for a single flower a dozen pleces of glass are needed. That a stained glass artist must neces sarily be an ardent student of the Bible. FROM WHALE TO ANGLEWORMS QUEER DISHES RECORDED IN

A GLOBE TROTTER'S INDEX.

Starve to Death On-Edible Worms

Pickled Blubber Good in Flavor -- Elephant's Feet Better, Than Pig's Knuckles-Kangaree and Menkey-Food You Can

The fleshpots of Egypt are easy enough to emember when one has been but little afield. When they are overlaid by a long course ranging from gilded lobster palaces to deer collops toasted on a twig over a mountain campfire the recollections of good digestion and appetite are likely to become a trifle scumbled in detail. Then the palate, awakened to some reminiscence, may be uncertain whether to attribute some given fleshpot to Egypt or some remoter nook.

That difficulty has been obviated for one traveller over wide spans of latitude and longitude by the methodical keeping of a oard index of things eaten. By this application of modern business methods to gastronomy the keeper of the index is never at

Capt. Mick Healey of the cutter Bear boarded whaler Beluga for a gam; had whale for dinner; whaler's name black skin. husky name muck-tuck; slabs of blubber two inches thick attached to one inch of

with sauerkraut. But the pigs' knuckles must be multiplied by a hundred or five nundred, and then to them must be added the game flavor of the wild forest such as no pig ever secreted into his barnyard knuckles

Some there are who can eat kangaroo in the central desert of Australia, where the spinifex and the salt bush make a dreary landscape. But the wise bushman avoids the giant hoppers and hunts the smaller rock wallaby. It is a kangaroo, but no arger than a pup, and its meat is tender.

The tail is made into a stew or ragout and is good eating as soon as one acquires a tolerance for the strong flavor of eucalyptus leaves, which form the animal's food. When this taste has been acquired one enjoys

The principal entry on the card devoted to the monkey tribe bears the significant foot-note "Baked baby." This was the spider monkey of Brazil served at a dinner of the banquet type at a sugar estate near Parahyba on the Brazilian main.

Such preparation of the monkey as was made before it was put into the oven had not effaced the curled up fingers and the smooth face, and when it was brought to table one could not help the feeling that he was about to plunge into cannibalism and was making the beginning upon a particularly succulent and juley child. Despite the suggestion the meat was found

Returning to the sea-and the frequency of these oceanic entries shows that any diversion is welcomed from the samenes of the diet on the windjammers, soup and bully, salt horse four days, salt junk three and repeat, lime juice as fixed by Board of Trade regulations-a card shows a dish of pelagic greens, or rather browns. This is the giant kelp that grows from the rocky ledges at the bottom to the southward of Tristan D'Acunha, with stems as big as young hawsers and long ribbons like leaves of grass several hundred feet in length floating on the surface.

It is a favorite dish of old Peter Green's almost inaccessible colony on that lone

flies swarming out of the co'd waters The Nevada beach is then covered for weeks with the arve swept up by the waves in

"indrows.

These are a great luxury to the Piutes and Winnemuccas, who assemble from their distant rancherias in the mountains and from their loafing about the slums of the towns to enjoy the luxury which nature then bountifully spreads before them. The preparation of the food is simple.

A handful of larve is rubbed between the palms to crack the shells, a puff of breath serves to winnow out the chaff and the ready mouth is crammed to its fullest holding with the delicacy. Even to a palate more appreciative of good things than that of the Digger Indian the Tahoe flies are not bad eating. Their taste suggests the English filbert.

Far adown the Pacific entomology supplies the memorandum of yet another food, one that is well appreciated. This is the awhato of New Zealand, eaten with avidity by the Maoris and by no means neglected by the pakeba or white colonists.

It is a tree boring grub found under the bark by any one whose eye is sufficiently Italian chestnuts.

Note need scarcely be made of the food or birds' nests, or raw fish and raw prawns, for all or most of these can without difficulty be experimented with by homekeeping bodies if they but stir their wits. There resaid that these cards of the dinner index included viands from the whale to the

The habitat of this comestible is Tunis, on the Barbary Coast. The worms are just

MARRIAGES ON THE HIGH SEA

SPLICED BY SKIPPERS.

One After a Courtship of Short Duration -How a Widow and a Widower Out-witted Their Children-A California

"Have skippers the right to marry coupl on the high seas? Well, I reckon," said man who makes frequent 10,000 mile jumps in selling bridges and structural steel.

dad, and the skipper of the ship upon which she sailed was to tie the knot.

"A skipper can do plenty of things that a lot of people don't know he's entitled to do," went on the man who goes up and down the seven seas selling steel. "He can arrest you, for one thing. He can bury the dead, of course, and I believe there have been

"But they certainly have got the marrying power. One reason why I know that is because I've been present at three deep sea

"First time was on board the Colima of ever clapped an eye upon the other.

"They happened to be made m being placed alongside each other at table, and it didn't take one-eighth of an eye to see that they were hitting it off with each other mighty slick and fine from the time the Colima left the Farallones on the hori-

"The third day out the mother of the Peruvian brood for whom the girl was governess began to look blue over the prospect, plain enough, of losing that go Fourth day out bets began to be laid in the smoking room, with no takers, that there'd be a marriage on board the Colima before she made her first stop, Mazatlan. The reason why there were no takers was that the young man had been seen several times

in earnest conference with the skipper.
"The young man, it appeared, wanted the ceremony performed two or three days before the ship was due to fetch Mazatlan but the girl wouldn't listen to that proposition. Her idea was a marriage just before the ship reached Mazatlan. They were both Protestants, and as such they preferred not to be married by a Catholic priest in Mazatlan or by the Mexican alcalde. The Peruvian family wanted to see the girl safely married before letting her go.

"The skipper brought out his little book and read the lines in his tremendous basso profunds. The girl had been wearing for many years her dead mother's wedding ring suspended around her neck by a tyin man and a feeling that the name Indian chain, and she used that ring for her own wedding. All that was needed to make the thing realistic was some feminine weeps, and these eventuated at just the proper

ruvian children for whom the bride had been governessing broke out. The couple had no sooner been pronounced man and wife than she fell upon the girl's neck and wile that she fell upon the girl's neck, and after kinsing her most affectionately performed the necessary feminine wedding walling to the queen's taste, in which she was fervently joined by all of her broad, who were broken hearted when they learned

"The big skipper, of course, claimed the "The big skipper, of course, claimed the immemorial privilege of splicers on land and sea. He stood up straight, squared out his chest, pulled up his sleeves and glanced around with an expression that meant just as plain as words, 'Oh, it's a scorching sin and a shocking shame, the kind of salute I'm going to bestow upon this bride,' and then he wrapped her up in his boa constrictor grasp, and her head was lost in his huge brown beard.

"It was a nice incident, that marriage

It was a nice incident, that marriage, and I'll bet a hat those two young folks are as happy a pair of brier birds and just as much in love with each other to-day as they

appeared, was dead sore upon the idea of her daughter marrying a man who fol-lowed the sea for a livelihood, and before the girl had left Vallejo for Japan the last thing the old lady had said to her—this came out in the course of the long voyage San Francisco:

THREE COUPLES WHO WERE

Schoolma'am Respects Mother's Wish

The topic was started by the case of a young woman who sailed from New York the other day for Trinidad, British West indies, to meet and marry her young man, a Michigander, working down there. To avoid the British marriage law, which requires a two weeks residence before the ceremony can be performed, the young oman expected her betrothed to meet her in a tug outside the three mile limit of Trini-

some skippers who've baptized young 'uns born on board their ships.

the Pacific Mail Line in 1893. Among the passengers who came on board at San Francisco were a hustling young man and a sprightly clever girl, neither of whom had "The young man had been living at Mazat-

lan, Mexico, for a couple of years, acting as Mazatlan manager for an American shipping firm. The girl had been acting as governess in a wealthy Peruvian family, living at Callao, for a couple of years. She, too had been visiting San Francisco with the whole Peruvian family and was on her way back to Callao.

"We pulled first sight of Mazatlan at o'clock in the afternoon, and then all the passengers were mustered in the main on hin to witness the ceremony. There wasn't any flubdub or superfluous trimmings

moment.
"First the handsome mother of the Pethat they were going to lose their gov-

were on the day of their wedding; I like to hope so, anyhow.

"Second deep sea marriage that it came my way to witness was on board the Belgic, Yokohama for San Francisco, in 1895. The young man who figured in this sea wedding was a steamship engineer and been taken sick while serving as assistant engineer on a Jap steamer running between Yokohama and Hongkong and had been sent to the big marine hospital in Yokohama.

"The fever that held him stayed along with him for nearly three months. But maybe he hadn't been in much of a hurry to convalesce, for, upon hearing of his illness, the girl to whom he was engaged in Vallejo, Cal., had drawn her savings out of the bank—she'd been teaching school in Vallejo—and hustled to her young man's side as fast as ship could carry her to help nurse him at the Yokohama hospital.

"The girl's mother back in Vallejo, it appeared, was dead sore upon the idea of her daughter marrying a man who followed the sea for a liveliphond and hefore

to San Francisco:

"'If you marry that young man you're
going to while you're in Japan I'll never

going to while you is in sapan I'm never (rigive you."

"The young engineer was returning to San Francisco to take a job on a steamboat on the San Josquin River so as to be near home, and when he got strong enough to stand the trip he and the girl sailed on the Raleio.

home, and when he got strong enough to stand the trip he and the girl sailed on the Belgic.

"The skipper of the Belgic knew the young engineer and he rallied him about the situation before the Belgic got her mudhook up.

"Bad job, my young matey,' the skipper said to him with ponderous solemnity, 'this thing of jamming up and down the world with a young woman and no chaperon. I'm surprised at you, a seafaring man, too, that ought to knew and respect the—er—the viewpoint of straightforward folks in these matters! Tush, lad, why not bring the girl to me and let me marry you?

"The young engineer gloomily told the Belgic's skipper that he'd wanted to marry the girl in Yokohama, with the American Consul to perform the ceremony, but that the young woman didn't feel like disobeying her mother's mandate about getting married while in Japan.

"Fiddles, me lad, and how much of Japan will we be in an hour from this?' for the call to up-anchor was due in half an hour. 'The open sea—there's the space for a sailor man to be married. Fetch the girl aft and we'll have the pair of you in a figure of eight knot in a jiffy.'

"The suggestion made an instant hit, and the Belgic hadn't pointed her nose sea—

eight knot in a jiffy.

The suggestion made an instant hit, and the Beigle hadn't pointed her nose seaward before we all got the word to as emble in the main saloon to witness the marriage. It was a simple affair, the girl using the

engagement ring she doesn wearing for several years.

"The bride put her face up to be kissed by the skipper when the words were finished and he responded to the challenge in a sallor like way, blushing, at that, the color of a Tahiti moliusk conch while he made good.

good.

"The other and final marriage at sea that I happened to look at was on a stramer running between New Orleans and Mexican Gulf ports. I got on board of her at Vera Crus. There were a lot of tourists

ment ring she'd been wearing for

running between New Orleans and Mexican Gulf ports. I got on board of her at Vera Orus. There were a lot of tourists on board.

"One of them was an elderly hotel keeper of New Orleans, a widower with children, Another was a buxom woman not entirely past middle age, a widow with grown children, who was travelling with her maid. None of us understood at the time why this elderly pair wanted to be married at sea, but it came out later that the children of both of them were opposed to their getting married the second time.

"They'd been sweethearts in their youth, although when their respective mates died they hadn't resumed the former relationship, and had only met accidentally in Vera Crus on this winter trip.

"They explained their reasons to takipper, all right, and even if their reasons hadn't been so good the skipper would surely have married them upon their mere request, for I've a notion that most skippers have a sneaking fondness for marrying folks. The middle aged pair wanted to have the knot tied at sea so that their children, who were to meet them at the New Orleans pier, would have no chance to get away with whatever grouch they might have coming over the marriage.

"They made a mighty handsome and distinguished looking couple. As the first subscribing witness to the marriage certificate, which had been elaborately prepared and pen garnished by the purser, it was my pleasant privilege to—well, if any of you fool youngsters imagines that there isn't just as much fun kissing a rosy cheeked woman of forty odd as there is in kissing the immature kind you're used to, you'll learn different when you come to years of discretion, that's all.

"Something fine, flowing, sentimental and appealing, about a deep sea marriage That's the way they all struck me. I'd like to've been married that way myser. But, God hiess me! I'd never seen the sea, nor anything bigger in the water line than the Ohio River at Kentucky, when I got married. So what chance had I?"

NICKNAMING A STATE.

Oklahoma Folks Propose to Take the Matter Into Their Own Hands.

GUTHRIE, Okla.; July 10 .- Thirty nicknames have already been suggested for the new State of Oklahoma, and two popular voting contests are in progress to select

the most appropriate title.

Naming the baby isn't in it when compared with the difficulties of choosing a title for a new State, and indications point toward a clash between the backers of the "Ok" State, the Eagle State and the Flag Day State. These three names are eading in popularity, with sentiment favorng the first.

Three classes of names have made their appearance: the first abbreviations of the words Oklahoma and Indian Territory, the second name with an Indian flavor, and the third suggestive of the pioneer days. Early settlers are unanimous in their demand for such names as the "Boomer" State, the "Sooner" State, the "Rustler" State, &c., while newcomers and residents of the cities oppose such titles and declare that progressive Oklahoma must get away from any suggestions of Western crude-

The women are clamoring for the "Flag Day" State in view of the fact that the news of the passage of the Statehood bill reached Oklahoma at the Flag Day exer-

Gov. Frank Frantz and a majority of the Territorial officials are backing the "Fagle" State, because the President signed the Statehood bill with a feather taken from au eagle killed in Oklahoma. This title s opposed by many, who say that it is not distinctive of Oklahoma.

Sentiment for the fast disappearing red Territory should not be entirely forgotten

man and a feeling that the name Indian Territory should not be entirely forgotten is responsible for the titles pertaining to the Indian. A Guthrie attorney suggests the "Pappoose" State, implying as it does a haby State.

The simple words "Indian" State and "Wigwam" State are among the other names which have been offered for adoption. Opposition to these titles is based on the fact that Oklahoma is no longer the Indian's country, but the white man's.

A Guthrie lawyer suggests the "Married" State, implying unity of the two Territories and a constant increase in population.

From an Enid, Okla., politician who was removed from office comes the "Affidavit" State, suggestive of the many recent investigations of Federal offices.

From a western Oklahoma cattleman comes the "Rustler" State, in defence of which he sends a laboriously written letter which concludes: "We had to rustle to get here, rustle to stay here and rustle to become a State."

"We have red cattle, red hogs, red soil and more red headed women than any State in the Union," writes an earnest farmer, "and I think the 'Red' State is the best ever."

Beaver county being in shape like a handle and the country east forming a

farmer, "and I think the 'Red' State is the best ever."

Beaver county being in shape like a handle and the country east forming a cleaver blade, has brought about the suggestion of the "Cleaver" State, which came from several widely separated sources. This name is supported on the grounds that it implies the ability to out through all obstacles and suggests a beef country.

The "Twin" State has its share of backers who seek to maintain the expression "the Twin Territories."

Strangers in Oklahoma remark the fact that the baby is taking steps to name itself—an unheard of procedure—and declare that the name should come naturally in course of time, selected by some dominant characteristic of the Oklahoma people.

In answer to this statement the Oklahoma press replies that the State is a marvel of progress and is entitled to establish a precedent by choosing for itself an appropriate title and not waiting for any travellers to dub the State whatever they please.

JOB FOR COL. POPE. I Knew All About Autos," He Said, and

A friend of Col. A. A. Pope told a story of the Colonel's experience in San Francisco during the earthquake period which runs somewhat as follows:
Col. Pope was stopping at the St. Francis

when the shock came and after dressing hurriedly and getting to the street made an agreement with a cabman whereby, for and in consideration of the sum of \$20, the cabman was to drive him to another hotel where he could spend the rest of the night.

The cabman took him to the Occidental.

In a short time this hotel also became untenable. Seaking another cabman Col. ntenable. Seeking another case became untenable. Seeking another cabman, Col. Pope made a dicker to be driven to still another hotel. Upon arriving at this one the Colonel discovered that he was back at the St. Francis, but had arrived at a

act the St. Francis, but had arrived at a side entrance.

Despairing of finding a place inside the city limits where he could get a few hours rest, Col. Pope set out to find the ferry. After proceeding some distance he came across an automobile standing in the street. Col. Pope asked its-lone occupant to state his terms for driving one passenger to the

col. Pope turned to regard a burly ser-

Then He Was Commandeered.

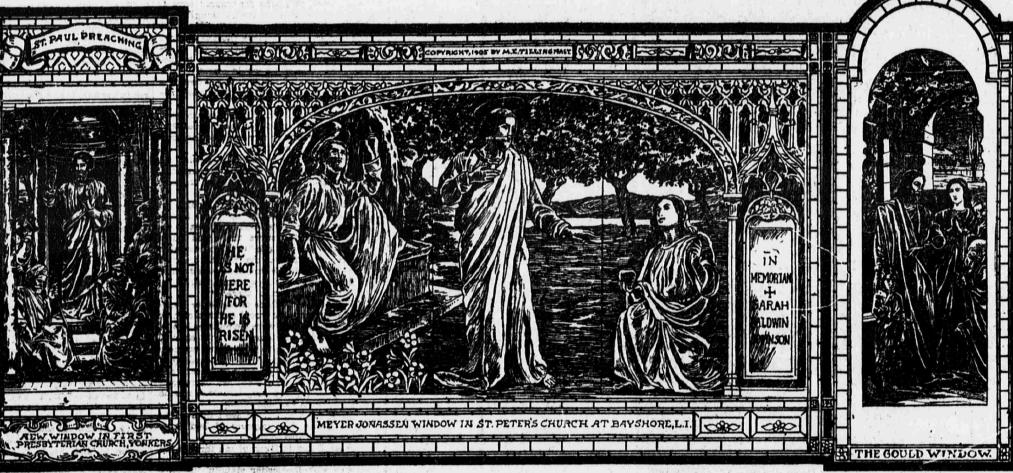
"Machine's busted," said the man. "Oh, I knew all about automobiles," said Col. Pope affably, "let me see——"
"You do, hey?" said a gruff voice at his

Col. Pope turned to regard a burly sergeant of infantry with a squad of leather faced soldiers at his back. They didn't look like men who could be bribed, persuaded or bullied.

"We need men like you," continued the sergeant, "so you'll have to come with us. Step along."

Col. Pope stepped, and spent the next six days repairing automobiles for the military authorities. lays repairi authorities.

observant to note the pile of wood borings a loss. A hasty reference to his cards will on the trunk or at the base. It frequently posed and are used in the factory. When show him when he gorged on whale or when and where he dined upon angleworms. is as large as a man's thumb, cream colored the glass pieces are made of the desired and soft and squirmy. When you find one you pop it into the mouth and munch with All is set down in the record—all, that is to say, except the smack of the strange viands. closed lips, for it is very mushy. It has a flavor very closely resembling the large No system of classification has yet been dedelicious, much resembling the squirrel. of one of these windows you will find that vised which will record just how good the good things taste; for that the memory must Just at present she is finishing a memorial value of the rat-"a delicious game," is the colors having been obtained by using two remain the mainstay. or three overlaying shades. This gives From whale to worm is no mere device of entry on the card-or of the puppy-"white marriages. oftentimes a translucent effect that could alliterative description in this record of dispuppies are a mandarin luxury," says the tant banquets. Each has its card, and not be produced otherwise. card-or of sharks' livers and fins, or trepang, "Some of the pieces of glass are machine many a strange viand between those limits. rolled, some hand rolled. The latter having The entry on the whale card will serve as a type of the method pursued in this record a rougher, more corrugated surface, are more adapted for clouds, draperies and un-Dated in the middle '80s it reads: "Off Cape Lisburne, Arctic Ocean, with mains, however, the angieworm, for it was



man bent under weight of years and experience. To appreciate this phase of the work it is necessary to realize the difficulties of light, space and inflexibility of material with which an artist in stained

glass has to cope. While the visitor is studying this Miss Tillinghast unfolds a charcoal study of the window recently completed for Mrs. Russell Sage to be placed in the First Presbyterian Church at Syracuse, N. Y., in memory of Mrs. Sage's parents-Joseph Slocum, who was trustee of the church, and Margaret Pierson Jermain, his wife.

Besides the generous sum paid for the Sage window Miss Tillinghast secured through it an order which she has completed for the Home for Friendless Children at Jerome avenue and 181st street. This window Mrs. Sage presented in honor of the work of Miss Helen Miller Gould, and the window is called the Gould window. Asked which of her works she herself prefers Miss Tillinghast immediately picks

out the photographs of the three windows

placed in the chapel of St. Vincent's Hos-

pital, presented by Mrs. Eugene Kelly.

These windows represent Christ healing the sick, the visits of the three Marys and the Nativity. The famous Hutton window in Grace Church is another one of her masterpieces. This was one of her early works and speaking of it Miss Tillinghast smilingly remarks that she had there her first experience in realizing the handicap of skirts when it comes to the question of commercialism in art. In addition to the opposition encountered from the fact that she was a woman was the additional prejudice of the clergy against the use of domestic glass for ecclesiastical purposes. It was said

at the time that Bishop Potter was one of the opponents; asked about this. Miss Tillinghast responds:
"Whether that is true or not, it is said that the Bishop, for all his apparent bitterness against the English, intends to give all the esigning for the stained glass work for

the St. John the Divine Cathedral to English artists.
"Another compliment to the American artists should, it seems to me, be paid by Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, for at present there is no exhibition of their stained glass

work in the Metropolitan Museum." Pittsburg has a specimen of Miss Tillinghast's work in the observatory, the gift of the Misses Smith of that city, depicting a girlish Urania with uplifted torch. In this window, Prof. Brashar, head of the observatory, was most anxious that the stars and moon should be placed with mathematical precision and of such a size that Miss Tillinghast was confronted with caw problems of construction, having to inate the use of the leaded line to get the proper perspective. The result was achieved by the placing of a double thickness of glass, through the lop layer of which holes were pierced giving the underglow

of the golden foundation.
"It was while I was experimenting," says the artist, "that I reanzed as I had done vaguety before, that the electric lighting of churches is destined to make a great difference in the spectacular effect of the window designs. When placed behind them, instead of in front, as are the old

-the scoffer, the thinker, the novice, the the artist admits, and says that her favorite

figure for reproduction is that of Christ. "All my conceptions of him are based or the only document in existence that describes His appearance in full. This is declared to be apocryphal, but it was used by many of the old masters. It was a letter written by Lentulus, a contemporary of Christ, to the Senate at Rome. I found it in an old book in a French library and got

permission to copy it.

Freely translated the letter reads: "He is tall and finely proportioned. His face is severe and full of virtue. His personality is marked. When one sees him one loves and fears. His hair is of the color of wine, straight to the tips of his ears; from there it falls to his shoulders in curls and is extremely brilliant. From his shoulders it is parted, as is the way of the Nazarenes. forehead is pure and lofty; his face without spot, softened with a certain color; his expressions noble and gracious. His nose and mouth are irreproachable. His chin is indented, his eyes a deep blue and very bril-

liant. In exhorting his words are invincible No one has ever heard him laugh, but he has been seen to weep. "The models for the stained glass work are difficult to find; one needs something besider good lines and curves; one must have a spiritual significance as well. Oftentimes a friend will sit for me; St. John in one of my windows is the face of a young friend who has the expression of an acolyte another young man, my assistant, I use for various Biblical characters, and an actor

friend of renown before his death often sat for my King David.

The public needs education in my art. It is one which has only been revived a comparatively short time, and to the average person its beauties, its significance as well as its limitations are not known Often I get a letter asking me to design a window-that is all, the fact that dimen-

ns, price, designs, have all to be care-ly considered is unknown." DRUNKEN MAN PRETTY SAFE. One Broadway Wayfarer That the Motor

man Respects. A drunken man is a rare sight in Broadway, rare enough to attract attention when he does appear; but for nobody else there, perhaps, does he possess quite the interest

that he has for the motorman when the motorman sees him essaying to cross the street ahead.

The motorman can calculate on the movements of trucks and other vehicles,

The motorman can calculate on the movements of trucks and other vehicles, and he can figure, at least, on what people in their senses grossing the tracks will do, but nobody can detarmine the erratio movements of a drunken man, and with him the motorman takes no chances, and him he seems always to see.

So when this particular one set out by a devious course to cross Broadway he was noted by the motorman of a car coming up Broadway at the moment he stepped down from the curb, and though the car was then fifty feet away, the motorman turned off the power and took a turn or two on the hrake and so got the car under complete control, keeping his eye all the time on the drunken man.

The drunken man was still far away, but, nobody could tell which way he might lurch, and the motorman was taking no chances; and so he kept the car down and his eye on the man, and not until the drunken man was across the street and had stepped up on the curb on the other side did he give the car full power again and throw of the brake.

skin, pickled in vinegar; good flavor, though

greasy: Healey recommends a pint of naphtha as internal grease eradicator." In the days when whalemen expected to make a good catch and to come home with a full hold and at least two cargoes shipped ahead of their own return the black skin was held a delicacy always to be regretted when ashore or on an empty ship. When cutting in the cook and steward was always on the

lookout for good pieces of fine grained When he found a piece to suit him it was out in three inch cubes, one inch being cut from the hide of the giant mamma This inner skin is always soft and porous

and in the pickling becomes very tender, and the blubber fat is always soft. The flavor of the pickled meat is some what like that of the fat ribs of bear. Unlike the flesh of the seal there is no fishy flavor, for the whale is not a fish eater. Despite the enormous size of the octacean, its food is almost microscopic, minute

crustaceans of the open sea strained out from the ocean in the curtain of baleen'. A second whale entry notes a visit paid to the New Bedford whaler Commodore Morris on the North Atlantic grounds which are known on the sea charte by her name Whalers are a social lot, they go visiting among themselves all over the seven seas, to every strange sail they break out the signal "Come aboard and have a gam, and the gam is to the whaleman just the same social observance that his wife ashore

enjoys when she runs over to a neighbor's and brings her knitting.

The Commodore Morris entry relates to doughnuts fried in the try pots. Those

are the doughnuts of all the world the There never were such doughnuts as can be fried in boiling blubber, golden brown and crisp, light as a feather and without suspicion of the grease in whose boiling depths they came to such perfection as all

other doughnuts, crullers and the whole tribe of olycooks never knew ashore. Another card shows how well they lived on that same Commodore Morris, cutting in port and starboard on the summer Azores Sea. It is porpoi se brains, coated with batter and deep fried in the try pot, more ender than calves' brains-one orisp runch through the crackling envelope

and then a melting delicacy worthy of being remembered. Another card brings to light the elephant The scene, Africa north of the Zambesi Falls, now bridged and a spectacle for cheap trippers. Then the heart of a forest wild, bearers and hunters grouped about smoking mound in the earth, the mass of a dead tusker lying not far away and in the air the aroma that whets the appetite and at the same time promises that which

When the embers are shovelled away the haked elephant pad is ready to serve, a foot as big as the head of a barrel, baked with spicy leaves. It is too big for any platter, even if hunters carried crockery; t is too tender to be moved even if one so The embers are swept carefully away

and the feasters ait around the hot oven gouging with their knives at the meat, tender with fat. There can be but one

comparison, the pigs' knuckles that go

island peak out in the sea in the fairway to the Cape. The tender edges and tips of the kelp are boiled with onions and pork until tender. They are served as greens, but the color is a deep reddish brown.

This dish is scarcely to be designated with the star that appears in the books whereby the authors of those kitchen best sellers wish to convey the information that they have personally tried the recipe and can recommend it to young housewives. This card carries the note "Tastes like an iodine poultice." But they like it in

Tristan D'Acunha. For the cocoanut there are many cards. This is only natural, for the cocoanut is the universal purveyor; it supplies all the

wants of man. If a shipwrecked man were cast up of uninhabited island naked, famished and thirsty and were to climb a cocoanut tree he could throw down to the ground the material for his house and the fire and a canoe to paddle away in, and could climb down fed, clothed and with a jag on. A tree marvellously adapted to the preising needs of man.

about the various foods that may be cooked in the water of the young nut, all of them so good as to be worthy of the star and each with a flavor that nothing can match. This note will confine itself to the cabbage. This is the growing bud of the tree. has only one, a bud at the very summit of the spire nestling in the crown of the

A volume of recipes might be written

youngest leaves. A fully developed tree buds about fifteen leaves in the year and about as many flower stalks. To keep up this steady growth there is a terminal bud, a little larger than a pineapple and of the same shape, and this is known as the cabbage. When out off close to the crown of leaves the cabbage is boiled in cocoanut water and forms a dish as tender

flavored.

It is little short of murder, however, to eat the cocoanut cabbage, for it kills the Gree, which might keep up productive growth for a century. Yet if the cabbage has been cut one should not neglect to collect the toddy that for a month or more gathers in the mutilated crown and provides a source of oblivion for the arboreal crime. In the Australian desert another food

product supplies a card with a record by

no means so satisfactory as that which

as young asparagus and quite as finely

notes the edibility of the kangaroo's lesser cousin, the wallaby. This is the nardoo grain that grows luxuriantly after the infrequent rains. It is a sort of natural jest at the breakfast foods, for one may eat it by the bushel and never succeed in getting a square meal. Burke and Wills, who in 1860 were the first explorers to cross the continent. reached Cooper's Creek, in lower Queensland, on their return and there slowly starved to death while feeding on the nardoo, which

grew abundantly all about them. This is

but one of the grim comedies in the topsy-

turvy life of the great southland, where forests cast no shade, where the peach

carries its pit on the outside and where the laughing jackass is a bird.

A card with a Nevada dateline records the edibility of flies. At certain seasons of the opening spring on the sunrise face of the Sierras Lase Tahoe is fairly alive with

wums. So far as the eye untrained in helminthology can discern they differ in no way from the fat worms that might serve as bait had not human palate been trained to rob the fish. In preparation for the table they are

plunged into cold water to rid them of the cast, then dusted with crumbs and fried in a pan until thoroughly crisp. They are served with a gravy of hot olive oil spiced with bay leaves. These fried worms fall into the same class as whitebait, which they much resemble in appearance, though possessing a sharply distinctive flavor of their own.

Before putting away his card index this traveller, who has dined on all the meridians and has supped on most of the latitude rings, enunciates his theory of what to eat. You may safely conclude," he says, that when you find a tribe or a community eating an article unfamiliar to your own table customs such article is certainly comestible, and when you find a strange food relished in some odd corner of the world as a bonne bouch you just as certainly owe it to the higher education of your own

palate to give it a trial." PRETTY NEARLY RUN DOWN. The Tired Man About to Start on His Vaca-

tion, to Let Nature Wind Him Up. "At this minute, as I think of it," said a tired man, "the phrase 'all run down' strikes me with a new significance. "It has always heretofore seemed to me to indicate a condition of physical ill being, and that only, and that, in many cases, it may mean still; but just now, on the eve of

vacation, run down comes to me with the sense simply of unwound. "I find myself, for illustration, physically well and comfortable and yet without much power-in the condition of a clock whose works are all right and sound but whose spring is nearly unwound and which now strikes slow and lagging. Nothing the matter with the clock, only it is almost run

down and needs winding up.

that matter I can still strike, but really I need winding. I am not all run down in the common acceptance of that term but I need winding, and I am, happily, about to go away for that purpose.

"On our vacation, if we give ourselves a

"So with me. I've been working for a

year now and striking all the time, and for

"On our vacation, if we give ourselves a chance, we rewind automatically, with no effort whatever on our own part, and still with a delightful, and cumulatively delightful, consciousness of the rewinding if we give ourselves a chance.

"There are men who take their business away with them or let it come to them—if not a fatal, a foolish mistake. Any touch of business stops the rewinding instantly and also retards it for some little time after before the winding sets in again, so that the man who does this comes back with his spring only half wound.

"I would not attempt to counsel all creation, for I am a modest man; but to those

spring only half wound.

"I would not attempt to counsel all creation, for I am a modest man; but to those about to start on their vacation I would say: Sink the shop, and sink it entirely. Cut it out utterly and completely. Be wise and get 'he full benefit. Forget the desk the mixure you turn your back on it. Take all the resisting tension off the spring.

"I am going, myself, to the mountains, to the shores of a lake, with forest clad mountains rising all around, where nature is at once restful and strong and potent, and I shall give myself all to makere, let nature wind the up."